

Bound to Each Other by Ties of Love

Air, Heidleberg

Words by Ellen J. Windsor

Bound to each other by ties of love
We join hands as we sing this song.
Your bonds have held us in a grip that's firm
And have made us courageous and strong.
Our voices we raise in this Song of Praise
And our yell it shall echo long.
Here's a rousing old cheer
For those who are near
And these friends to each other so dear.

Here's to the frat we love so well
Here's to the Green and White
Friendship, fidelity, sisterhood
Fill the heart of each girl tonight.

A toast to the girls who are far away
We're assured of their loyalty
And a toast to those who in future may
Join our Sorority.

Oh Sigma Thet'—dear Sigma Thet'
We pledge ourselves to thee
For friendships true both old and new
We'll ever grateful be.

Though years may bring us changes
There will ere be memories
Of the good old times we used to have
In our Sorority
Of the good old times we used to have
In our Sorority.

Lift Up Your Voice and Sing

Air, Spanish Cavalier

Words by Ellen J. Windsor

Lift up your voice and sing
Loud shall our praises ring,
In this cheer for dear old Sigma Theta.
Our hearts tonight are light,
We seek the way that's right,
In standing staunch and true
With Sigma Theta.
Oh, Sigma Thet'—dear Sigma Thet',
Your bonds are those that nothing ere can
sever.
Stand for friendship that shall be
Lasting thro' eternity,
And lead us on to nobler deeds than ever.